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Chapter 1

Your name is Y/N, you and your family is new to town. Finally after a few hours the TV started working. You and your brother picked out a movie. "Hey Y/N, walk with me to the store to get snacks" Jamie said while grabbing his wallet. Before moving he started a business where he sold candies to children with strict parents. Which is partly the reason you guys had to move. Too many problems in town. "Fine I guess grab me my wallet though" He ran to your room, you heard him trip over a box. "FUCK" he shouted. "Watch your language!" Your mom said. "Sorry!" He said and came back. You both said bye to your mom and you guys left. The walk wasnt too far away. You passed a gate with missing posters on it. "Oh shit dude I wonder what happened" your brother said to you. "I don't know, why the hell would I know"

You both walked into the store. Their were a few kids their. Some guy was playing with the pinball machine. He had long Golden hair. It was curly and looked very nice. He was kinda cute to you. Your brother walked down an aisle while you waited. You decided to grab a slurpee. You were filing the cup with your favorite mix. Red and blue the most elite drink. You see your brother walk down another aisle. You go after him and the guy with blonde hair is getting excited at the pinball machine. You didnt pay much attention to it until your brother accidently walked into it. If you could undo time then you would go to a different store.

Your brother muttered sorry and he lost his shit. You've never seen someone get so angry at a game. He pushed your brother back. And started hitting him. You werent really gonna but in until he got a knife out. As he started carving something in you ran at him. Not trying to actually hurt him but just to tackle him. The knife grazed your arm and and he fell on his back. The look of pure anger and hatred in his eyes couldve killed someone. He yanked on your hair and threw you to the ground. As you hit your head he gets on top of you and starts punching. But you wouldnt just take that. You grab a fistful of his hair. It was soft and really nice to touch. It was better

than how it looked. You yanked him to the side of you and began fighting back. A bunch of kids were gathered outside by now. They just watched everything happen. Finally you had enough and just started hitting wherever you could. He threw you off of him and got up. You got up to, you both put your fists up. Both of you guys were breathing heavily. Faces bloody and fists bruised. Jamie was crying in the corner and staring at you. He looked so helpless and sad. It made you so angry.

He got a good hit to your nose. When he swung again you ducked this time. You punched him in the ribs. And took a quick shot to his dick. That got him down quicker than you thought. For someone who looked kinda weak he was strong. The police had shown up by now. That didnt stop him. He tried to shake them off and you did aswell. You both were cuffed and escorted out. Some random kid held the door open for the officers. Your brother ran home to tell your mom what happened. Against better judgement they put both of you guys in the same car. He was glaring daggers at you the whole time. All you did in response was smile and wink. "Dont look at me jackass" he rolled his eyes. "You looked at me first goldilocks". The scoffed at you "Dont call me that you fucking brat. Brat? Seriously this dudes so fucking dumb. "That is the dumbest fucking nickname ever." You said with a shrug. "And goldilocks is better?" he said. He was staring out the window at this point.

"Hell yeah it's better. I call you that because of your hair. If you're goldilocks I can be one of the three bears. My brother can be the second one. I have no clue who will be the third one though" you were rambling. You both were dropped at the police station and profiled. Both of you kept in the same cell. Which was again stupid of them to do. You both were fighting why would they keep you two in the same cell. You used your one call to talk to your mom. But goldie didnt call anyone. "Aren't you gonna call anyone?" You asked while wiping your nose. Blood finally stopped coming out and it was dried. For some reason they didnt pat you down either. This police department is fuckinh stupid. You pulled out some wipes and wet them in a sink. You cleaned yourself up. The whole time he just sat down staring. When your mom got their she was pissed. The cops let you two go. Your mom felt bad for his mom not being there.

You found it odd since he litterly beat the shit out of both of her kids. But whatever. "Do you need a ride home?" She asked. He shook his head and walked off. She pulled out your bike from the trunk. "You are in so much trouble. What were you thinking! You couldve gotten seriously hurt! Y/N you're supposed to be someone Jamie looks up to! She kept yelling at you for a while longer. Finally when she stopped you asked about the bike. "I brought your bike so you can go home. You will not he using this car for the whole month! Bike home now!" She got in the car and drove off.

That sounded like the dumbest punishment in the world. You hopped on your bike and started riding. You see goldie talking to some dude in a van. It was really creepy and suspicious you bike faster toward him. "What's going on here goldie" you smile at him. His face still has blood on it. He still hasnt cleaned himself up. "I'm trying to get a ride fuck off." He said about to get in the van. "Orrrr you can get on my bike. The dude who's about to drive you looks like a fucking pedophile" you look at van man up and down. "I could drive you both home if wanted." He had a strange look in his eyes. It was so weird and creepy. "Whatever" goldie says. He shuts the dudes door and walks while you bike. "Do ya wanna use my bike goldie?" he rolled his eyes. You got off and took your helmet off aswell.

You noticed how the van still hasnt moved. The creepy guys eyes were stuck on you. You could see him in the mirrors. Goldie got on. You handed him the helmet and he just looked at you. "Put it on" you said plainly. "Dont need it" he says about the start biking. Before he cant you put it on his head. You stood infront of the bike. You buckled it. "I said I dont fucking need it jackass." You shrugged and hopped on the back of the bike. "Where to" he said, you gave him your address. As you biked the van got farther from you guys. Or so you thought.

The van was out of view for a little while. Until you see it again parked on the side of the street close to you guys. "Cross the street" you said. The side door to the van was open. Your gut started twisting something was wrong. "Now. Please" he rolled his eyes and did it. "Are you scared or something" though what he said made it seem like he was concerned he wasn't. He was laughing and

mocking you the rest of the ride. The van was following you guys at this point. He didnt seem worried at all. Not until you guys got onto the road. The car started speeding up. If vance didnt speed up or swerver you guys would get hit. "Hurry up! Move! DO SOMETHING DUDE" when vance turned to look at you he saw the van speeding up. He started peddling faster to your house. He was serving all throughout the street. A neighbor heard the commotion and saw what was happening. At this point you both were just circling eachother. You saw her run inside for something. She came out with a pen and paper in hand. Vance was breathing heavily and starting to slow down. You kicked his feet and started peddling yourself.

If this couldn't get any worse you remember how shitty your stamina is. And asthma couldnt make this any better for you both. Finally the van stopped and left. The lady ran after it yelling she was gonna call the cops. You both stopped biking and just fell on the side walk. The sweat on his face was ever so slightly washing his blood off. He was panting and so were you. You both decided to just walk the rest of the way.

A/N: hey guys I hope this was pretty good for a first chapter! Ilm try to update tomorrow also hi to my friends!

Chapter 2!

You both arrive at your house. The air is crisp and cold. "I should head hone" goldie says. You dont remember ever actually catching his name. "No its chill dude just spend the night!" You go behind your house. The window to your room is ever so slightly open. You push it open and jump in. You hold out your hand to him. "Come on. Itll be fun" he rolls his eyes at you and grabs your hand. His skin was undeniably soft. It was so smooth but his knuckles were very rough. You pulled him in and smiled. You turned on your light. Your mom doesn't care where you come in from as long as your home. Your room consisted of unopened boxes and a mattress on the floor. But their was also a little TV on the floor next to an unfinished bowl of popcorn. "Wow. Nice room" goldie says in a sarcastic tone.

You smile "Totally dude. Probably better than yours" you laugh at your own joke. It wasnt funny but you still laughed. He hit your arm and sat on your bed. "Alright so tonight you can sleep on the bed and I'll sleep on the floor" you say, hands on your hips. "Why do you even want me here. I litterly beat the shit out of you and your brother" he huffed angrily. "Ever heard the saying keep your friends close and your enemies closer?" You sit next to him. He rolls his eyes "wow Shakespeare make that all up yourself?" A knock is heard at your door. You get up and open the door and step out shutting it behind you. Its jamie, "Hey Y/N I wanted to say thanks" his arm was bandaged. Even though the cut didnt seem that deep at all. "No problem! We are family after all" you smile and mess with his hair. "Oh and by the way I forgot to give you these" he handed you a box of sour patch kids. You loved them so much. He also gave you the small box of pudding you were gonna buy. "Thanks jamie, imma be in my room. Knock to come in!" You go back in. And set the snacks down on the floor.

At this point goldie already is laying on the floor. His hair sprawled out in a moppy mess. He was staring at the t.v. he glances towards

you "wow all that pudding huh" you hold the vanilla cup to his hair. "Wow you two have the same hair color" he hits your arm and scoffs. You open the package of sour patch kids and immediently go for the red ones. You put some in your hand and give them to goldie. You need to really figure out his name. "Hey dude, what's your name" goldie looks at you and pop some sour patch kids in his mouth. "Vance. Vance hopper" he faces the T.V and it starts going static. He gets up and starts fixing the antennas. You liked to watch him, well studying him. His arms were very nicely toned. Parts of his hair curled around his ear, his eyebrows an angry mess. Finally the T.V starts working again. By now when he look at you you're eating a second pudding cup. "Damn you really like pudding huh" you simply nod. "That's it!" He says while snapping his fingers. It's like a mini lightbulb went on above his head. "That's what I'll call ya, pudding boy"

"You're still really bad at nicknames goldie" he hit my arm again and grabbed a pudding cup. And that's the rest of the night. We watched T.V and ate, just like every teenage boy did. Slowly I fell asleep.

Narrators POV:

Vance stared at Y/Ns sleeping figure. Y/Ns mouth was slightly parted as their chest moved up and down. Their hand sprawled out, vance picked him up and layed him on the bed. He grabbed a pillow and put it under Y/N. Vance couldn't find a blanket so he ended up giving you his jacket. Still your hand was out and he was staring. He saw how your fingers would twitch every so often. He took his own hand and lightly touched yours. When your fingers twitched he quickly pulled his hand away. When you stopped moving around he tried again. He was able to trace his thumb across your hand. Unknowingly you grabbed his hand. He felt the roughness of your hand. Your hand was cold vance brought your hand close to his face. He put it against his cheek. And sighed into your hand, lightly tracing it against your lips. He kept it against his cheeks for a few minutes.

You felt something touching your hand. At first you thought it might've been something weird. You lightly opened your eyes and saw Vance's lips lightly kissing your hand. He muttered something

that you couldnt make out. Your hand was then pressed against his cheek. You just smiled and rubbed his cheek. His eyes widened and he threw your hand back towards you. "Awww how sweet" you smile at him with a wink. "Shut it jackass" he snatched your pillow and hit you with it. You grab an empty pudding cup and throw it at him. Well you thought it was empty. Pudding spilt out on his hair. "Oh fuck" you said. Vance started to smother you with the pillow. "I'm sorry! I'll clean it! I'm sorry! Help!" You yell out inbetween breaths and gasps. He stops and just hits your arm again. "Fix it now" you drag him to the restroom. You shut the door and turn on the shower. You let the water run for a few minutes until its warm. You fill a cup with water. "Put your head over the sink goldie" "I hope you drown jackass and it's not a sink. It's a tub idiot" he put his head over the tub. "Wow didn't know we had a human dictionary in here." You pour water on his hair. After completely drenching his hair you grabbed the shampoo. You put both hands on his hair and you scrubbed his hair. More water was out on his hair.

When you went to grab the conditioner he grabbed it before you. "I can do it myself I'm not stupid" you sigh and sit on the counter and wait for him to finish. You fidget with your fingers as you hear the water go off. You threw a towel at him and laugh. He starts drying his hair "the hell you laughing at" he says. He finishes drying his hair, not fully but to him it was dry. You were still sitting on the counter. "Nothing you look like a chihuahua" you smile and he glares at you. He walks towards you, he positioned himself between your legs. His face now only inches away from yours. "Wanna know what you look like" he says, his eyes staring into yours. You were trying to speak but nothing came out, only a squeak. "Sure, what do I look like" you say with a light laugh. "A bitch" he says and walks out the bathroom. You thought this was gonna go a completely different way. But instead you were left disappointed but also not. No doubt vance was a weird guy. But I think that's what makes him to attractive. The fact hes so strong, and so tough. It all in all is amazing. Plus hes so, Hes so pretty.

A/N: hey yall chapter 2! Anyways like imma try to write more n stuff. gn

Chapter 3

The next day

You start shaking vance awake. "Hey! Psttt wake up" you keep shaking him. You were kneeling down by his side. When he woke up you were already changed and ready. "Use some of my clothes and get dressed. Imma hide in my closet while u change. Tell me when you're done" Y/N ran to his closet and shut the door. Vance gets up and scratches his head. He stretches and his shirt lifts slightly. Vance starts going through Y/N's clothes and find something. He picked out Y/Ns brown leather jacket. He then started looking for a shirt. He took out some Jean's and a black button up. It didnt fully button up so it was slightly open. Vance knocked in the closet door. Y/N opens the door and peeks in. Vance gives him a sarcastic smile "wheres your brush dumbass" You hand him one and watch him brush out his hair. When he finally finished he out it down. You opened up your window and jumped out again. He did the same thing. "Your pants are super uncomfortable" he says. "That sucks for you" you grab your bike and pat the seat for him to get on. He gets on and you end up sitting behind him. He starts peddling you get stares from people on the sidewalk. Then you start hearing some kids chanting. "Fight fight fight" they repeatedly said. You and vance both being curious went to the noise. People cleared a path for vance and he dragged you with him. You saw a kis with a bandanna. He was telling the other kid to do something. One thing led to another. You ended up zoning out and when you snapped back the bigger kid was on the floor. The other dude started punching him until blood was drawn.

"Whys everyone so violent here" you say and the bandanna kid heard you. He just side eyed you and got up. "That fight fucking sucked" vance says. You just shrug as you both walk the rest of the way. It finally hit you that this was your first day here. Atleast you had friend. He kinda a friend kinda not. You pulled out your list of classes.

2-A, Ms walkson
6-B, Mr Williams
5-D, Mr Stevenson
8-I, Mrs belme
7-C, Mr belme
5-A, Ms chelson

"Dude do you know where any of these classes are?" You hand him the paper as he looks at. He nods "Nice 5 classes together. Guess I'll have to how you around" He helps chain up your bike and walks through th school doors. He gets angry looks from most of the guys their. But the girls seem to giggle behind their books and whisper. 'I guess hes popular' you thought to yourself. You show up to your first class, biology. You really like anything to do with science. But as you enterd their were no seats together for you both to sit at. You were going to sit at a desk when you were yanked off. Vance pulls you to the back of the class. He stares down some boy in the back as he sheepishly moves. "Thanks" you say with a smile. You sit down and set your bag down. Now that you notice, vance doesnt have a bag. "Hey. Wheres your bag dude" you tell him. "Dont got one" he says. You roll your eyes at him and play with your pencil. You tap it against the table until the bell rings. A very old looking women walks into class. Shes wearing a flower printed skirt with some flat heels. Her hairs put up in a clean and neat bun. She had dark red glasses that made her piercing green eyes pop. "We have a new student. Please stand up state your name and some sort of fun fact." She sits at her table and sips her coffee. You stood up "Hello, I'm Y/N L/N, and I dont really have a fun fact" you smile and sit back down.

Ms.Walkson stands back up and begins teaching. Throughout the whole class you were tapping your pencil on the table. Half of the time you didnt notice you were doing it. Well not until vance grabbed your hand and took it from you. "That's fucking annoying" he says and proceeds to doodle on his notebook. You werent a goody too shoes by no means, but you didnt like talking in class. You get a piece of paper and start writing.

Y/N: why so mean
Vance: I'm not mean idiot

Vance proceeded to cross the word idiot out before giving it to you.
Y/N: Sure, anyways wanna hang out at my place or something.
Vance: Sure I guess. I can ask this dude to sneak us into the drive through theaters.
Y/N: Oh nice! I went their once with my cousin. He died.
Vance: That sucks.
Y/N: I know right that could never be me. Only losers die
Vance: Are we still talking about your cousin?
Y/N: yes we are, he was an asshole.

Ms.Walkson clears her throat. And stares at you and vance. "Well Mr.L/N I hope I'm not interrupting your conversation with my teaching. Am i?" Her voice is sarcastic and her face emotionless. "Actually you are. Were talking ya hag fuck off" vance grabs you and your bag and leaves the class. You speak your head into the classroom "Sorry!" but are then yanked out. "Dude what the fuck was that" you say trying to get your bag from vance. "Dont fucking apologize to her. Shes a bitch" he tosses the bag to you. You catch it and put it on. "Are we really skipping on my first day?" You pout and sigh as he nods. He had a small smile on his face. It wasnt much but it was nice to see. It was sweet and kind in it's own way. You both make way to the middle school. Vance just walks in without a care, 'why the hell are we here' you think to yourself. "Wait out here I'll be back" Vance says and quickly walks off. You didnt want him to leave but you just stood their. Mainly because you were curious as to what he was gonna do.

chapter 4

You wait next to some random door for him to come back. You peek in and see people. A kid notices you and you wave. She waved back you duck down when her teacher asks who's shes waving too. You then scoot away and crawl to another door. But before you can you find a water fountain. You take a sip and find that the waters warm. You can feel some kid looking at you. You turn around and low and behold theirs a child. "Sup" you say with a smile. You move out the way so he can use it. He has short brown hair, he looks like hes 13 or something. Still he hasnt spoken a word to you "you good bro? That's a long drink" the amount of water hes drinking is concerning. He starts coughing and stops using the fountain. "Yeah uh sorry." He seems very awkward. " you drink like a dog" you tell him. "Actually what's ur name little dude" you swipe your hands through your hair. "I'm finney blake" he gives an awkward smile. "Omg like the fish finns" you smile. Its dumb to smile at but with the way he drinks and his name he was a literal fish. "Anyways um I'm going to class. Bye random dude" he walks off to a random class. You still wait on vance and hes taking forever. You start looking through random classes to find him. Occasionally a teacher will ask who are you, you pretend to be an older sibling of someone. It worked most of the time, other times they yelled at you. Some teachers are so very rude to people they dont know.

After what felt like years finally you see vance. Hes with that one finney dude and some other kid. "You're friends with 12 year olds? Creepy" you scrunch your nose. "They're 13. And they're gonna get us into a movie tonight" he keeps walking with them. "If its tonight why are we leaving now" you cant tell if hes dumb or has a plan. "Don't question me." You roll your eyes and follow after him. Both of this kids have their own bikes. But you and vance have to share. "Dont you have a car or something" you tell him. He shakes his head and keeps peddling. You dont even know where the hell you guys are gone. Its sunny out and you see a girl walking througha tree lined street. She looks up at the trees. Gaps of sunlight like spotty dashes of color are seen on her skin. She walks faster not

seeming to be in a good mood. You all arrive at a store. The grab n go where you and vance met. Maybe if you could youd redo that moment. So that the first time you both met wasnt because of a fight.

You guys walk inside, a gust of cool air hits you. Along with the smell of sugary drinks and teenage angst. This is the most perfect store ever. Vance walks around a corner and finney grabs a basket. They start randomly grabbing things and throwing it in. "Wait who's paying I'm confused" you stare at them and they stared at you. "Didnt you tell him" the boy with a bandanna says. "Oh shit am I paying" vance scoffs and tells you to just out stuff in the bag. You assume hes paying. You grab some chips and some drinks. You also add a pudding cup in. Now that you thought about it, no one was even in here. You look around and just as you think vance is gonna pay. He walks straight out the door, your heart drops. They leave as though it's not even a big deal. Since you dont wanna get caught you just walk out in shame. You hide your face "what the fuck vance" out of everything in your life, you didnt wanna go to jail over stealing. "Shut the fuck up and hurry up before he comes out". You glare at him and get on the bike. When you sit down someone comes yelling at you guys. Vance takes off and the old man chases you guys for a while. When he runs out of breath you start laughing. It was kinds fun, doing things that everyone says is wrong. To be actually free to do whatever you want.

You hold onto him, your arms wrap around his waist. His back stiffens up a bit, and you smile at him. You guys end up at the bandana kids house. "Where the hell are we" you get off the bike. "My house" the kid says. "And you are?" you realize that it sounds kinda rude to say. "I'm robin" why does everyone remind you of animals. "Omg like the bird. Tweet tweet" you smile at him. "Sure" he leads you 3 inside and you meet his mom. Goddamn his mom is fine. You're very awkward and just let people drag you along. Robin brings out a small list from under his bed. It's a list of movies that you can see tonight. Theirs a short list

Grease
Halloween
Jaws

The sister of Ursula
Pretty baby
Slave of the cannibal god
Texas chainsaw massacre
Behind convent walls

They all look and seem pretty interesting. "We should watch grease" you say and smile. You get a weird look from everyone. "What" you say and cross your arms. "That's a girl movie dude" Robin says. "I do not care. Can we please watch grease" Vance rubs his temples and sighs. "What about jaws" he says pointing at it. "I was thinking texas chainsaw massacre" robin says with a smile. "Yeah I wanna watch it with you" finney smiles at him. They look at you for a yes "whatever" you say and roll your eyes. You wanted to watch grease. Your mom said it was good. You lay down and stare at the ceiling. It looks like popcorn you just stare off. You end up zoning out and your mind wanders. You think about vance and how nice his arms look when hes gripping onto your bikes handle bars. The way his hair sways in the wind. He makes your heart skips beats and your stomach twist. Is this how all friends are? You've never felt this way for a friend before. Maybe this time is different. "Robin your moms hot" you tell him still staring up. He hits you with a pillow and yells at you. "That's my fucking mom dude!" You laugh as he attacks you with a pillow. Finney joins in and you end up getting teamed up on. You grab a pillow and hit vance on the head with it. Vance stands up towering over you trying to appear intimidating. He grabs finneys pillow and starts beating you with it. You're getting beat with pillows by 3 people. You try to hit them as much as you can. Vance's face has a sweet and sincere smile on it. His once angry glare was softened. The other boys are laughing and hitting eachother.

It was nice to have friends.

Chapter 5

The time flew by before you even knew it. You both loaded into Robin's tios car. He drove you all their with the tickets. You and vance sat in the back with finney and robin in the front. Finney was in the middle seat between you both. You and vance were on the opposite ends. But his arm was resting atop the seat. You loved to steal glances at him. His eyebrows were so fluffy and perfect. Their was something about him. Everything was so perfect. He caught you staring and furrowed his brows. "The hell you looking at" god damn he always sounds so rude. "What does it look like I'm looking at" you give him a sarcastic smile. He rolls his eyes and stares at the window. Though every once in a while youd catch him staring. And all you could do is smile at him. That dumb smile you had. You tried to seem sarcastic about it but it was so genuine. Knowing he even looked at you made you happy.

You came to a stop and Robin's tio left for work their. He left you guys in the lot for the texas chainsaw massacre. Right next to you was grease. You three in the back got out. You helped robin and vance take the backseats out the car. It gave you all more room. You started handing out the candy all of you guys stole. "Hey since I got money do yall want some popcorn? I can get some" robin nods and so does finny. "I'll go with ya" says vance. You start walking with him to the stand that sells popcorn. "So goldie how ya feeling!" You poke his arm. "Dont call me that dumbass. And I'm fine" he rolls his eyes. He runs his arms through his hair. "Wow you're so mean to me for no reason" you pretend to be heartbroken. "Oh shut up" he shoves you forward into a small group of girls. "Oh shit sorry!" You apologize to the girl you ran into. She was a worker her name tag said 'Iris'.

"Its fine" she smiles at you and gets back behind the counter. "So, what can I get you two" she twirls her hair and winks at you. You smile a bit embarrased, it usually doesnt happen but your face heats up. "Oh- um I wanted 2 large popcorns" you smile at her. You fiddle with your fingers and look at vance. Hes glaring daggers at the lady

who gives you guys popcorn. "Is that all" your hands were on the counter. She traces your fingers with the tips of hers. "Uhh yeah I'm- I'm pretty sure" you tuck your hair behind your ear. Vance grabs your arm and pulls you away. He throws the money at the worker and takes the popcorn. He drags you with him, you heard her scoff and pick up the money. "Dude what the hell that was so rude. She didnt even do anything" you pull your arm away from him. "She was being fucking weird dude. Just come on" you cross your arms and follow him. "She was just being nice" you tell him. "She was touching your hand" he hands finney the popcorn and angrily eats some. "Okay and? Maybe she was just super nice!" Popcorns thrown at you. "You're so fucking dense she was flirting idiot" he leaned back a bit. "No she wasnt" you put your hand in the popcorn you and vance were sharing. You took a small handful out of it. "Hey Y/N what's this?" Finney pulled a small paper that was tucked into his popcorn. You took it and it seemed to be a phone number. "I fucking told you" vance took the paper and crumpled it up. "So fucking what dude! Give me the paper" you try to grab the paper from vance. Robin takes the popcorn from vance so he doesnt make a mess.

You climb on vance and he reaches his hand behind him. You put your hands around his waist trying to grab the paper. When you grab it vance pins you to the ground. Your wrists in his hands and he takes the paper. He gets off of you and throws the paper somewhere. "You're such a fucking asshole vance" you cross your arms and get just looks away. You dont know why you were angry at him. You may have just been more confused. Confused as to why he even cared, but then again you didnt even want her number. You eat some of the candy from the store. The trunk wasnt too big so obviously you were still kinda close to him. The movie had started by now. It was getting suspenseful and you could feel yourself getting scared. Finally something in the movie scares you. You let out a loud scream and move towards vance. He quickly puts his arm around you. "You're fine dude. Calm down" he looked like he was trying to play cool. But he sounded so sweet. You sat their, your head on his shoulder. Eventually he even put a blanket over you two. You yawn and he holds you closer. You hear and feel his heart beating quickly. When you look up at him he swallows hardly. "Hey did we get any drinks?" You ask him. "I dont think so. But I'll go to

the stand and buy some." You smile at him "thanks also. Sorry for getting mad" vance nods. You see a small smile on his face form when he looks down at you. He gets out the trunk and walks to the stand. The same girl was their still. She rolled her eyes at vance. "Hey what can I get ya" she rolls her eyes at him and continues to file her nails. "Two medium Cokes and 1 medium cherry slurpee and 1 blue raspberry slurpee also medium." He pulls the money from his wallet. The girl finishes filling up the drinks and slams them on the table. Vance hands her the money and grips her and "and dont fucking touch him next time. Got it" she tries pulling her arm away "okay geez I get it!" Vance let's go of her. He grabs the drinks and walks off. A cocky smile on his face.

He makes it back to the car and gives everyone the drinks. The movie was still going and he enjoyed the rest of it. Finney and robin ended up sharing smoothies. Y/N was still cuddled up to vance. He sipped his drink and smiled at him. "I hole you werent rude to that girl again." Vance shakes his head "I was a very kind gentlemen to her" the movie ends and you loved it. It was kinda scary but in a good way. On the way home you sat next to vance. You layed your head on his shoulder. You slowly fell asleep. You still had the blanket over you both. Underneath the blanket Vance's hand intertwined smth yours. His fingers were slender and soft. But they had a certain roughness to it.

Vance's POV:

I don't know why I even cared so much. Or why I got so angry when she touched him. Their was something about it that hurt. I could feel it in my chest, like I could feel my heart break. But instead of sad I just got angry. And when he got mad at me. I felt this weird emotion inside me. I felt bad for getting mad. But I felt so nice having him next to me. I've never felt this way for anyone. Not even someone I've dated. He made me feel special and whole. He wasnt scared or see me as a monster. And I dont want to lose him. I hope he stays here. For as long as I live.

I think, I think I love him.

chapter 6

A/N: sorry for not updating I'm throwing up alot for some reason. Anyways here's the story sorry if it's short today. Also here's some internalized homophobia from vance cuz it's the 70s

Vance's POV still:

But. I can't like him like that. I'm a guy, and hes a guy. Maybe were just food friends. Nothing more. We can never be nothing more. Hes just my best friend. I could feel a panic begin to rise, ever since I've met him ive felt weaker. I've been angrier easier and scared. I dont know why it scares me do much, why he scares me. I get so nervous it's so fuckinh disgusting. Maybe I hate him. Maybe I'm thinking of this all wrong. I mean he does make me want to throw up. And he makes me sweat and super nervous. So maybe I hate him. But how could I hes so pretty. Hes so perfect theirs nothing wrong with him. I hate it, i hate this, i hate everything. Why cant I be normal. Why do I have to feel this way for someone like him. Someone who's so weird, who's so off. I cant stop myself from just wanting to hold him and keep touching. When we hold hands it's like a spark lights up in. A spark I didnt know I could feel. It's as though I've been frozen for years and finally, after so long I feel the warmth. I didnt even notice just how much I needed him. I feel so disgusting thinking about it. I want to actually stay with him. I dont want him to leave, or wake up. I just want him to stay with me. But if he knows, he'll leave. They all do, everyone does and he will too. I just have to keep him away.

No matter what it takes. No matter how much it hurts we cant keep being so close. I cant keep feeling this way. It's to much and I feel like a moth to a flame. The more I get the more I want. Theirs so many ways to describe how I feel. His hair is so beautiful and it wraps around his face so majestically. He looks magical when he sleeps. And whenever he blinks his eyelashes are like butterfly's in

spring. Everything from the tip of his head to the end of his feet is perfect. He looks like a prince straight from a movie. Hes what I picture to be a princess one true love. When hes awake I could stare into his eyes forever. Like a deep blue sea that I wish to dive further into. Even the small blemishes on his skin seemed so unnoticeable. If I was never told what god was supposedly supposed to look like, that would be Y/N. Or maybe some sort of angel I'd believe it if I was told. If I was asked to pray to Y/N every night I'd do it with no question. I adore him I do but I feel its disgusting. I hate how Shakespearean this feels to say. When in the end it's all the same. I'm in love. I'm in love with a man, a beautiful man. And his name is Y/N L/N.

Normal POV:

Y/N woke up suddenly as the car came to a stop. They were outside of Vances house. It looked ran down and abandoned. "Vance if you want you can stay at my house again" but before you could even get an answer he got out. He slammed the door in your face like you didnt exist. And it hurt so badly. His mood changed so suddenly you were so confused. You sat up and looked down at the floor. It was littered with candy wrappers. "Hes probably just in a mood" Finney says. "Yeah, probably" you say quietly. "Dude it's okay by tomorrow itll be over and hell be all vance like again" you nod but you're worried. Something so small can make you so worried. Because what if it isnt okay and something changed. What if he found out, or even worse. What if he feels it too. If he feels that warm spark that you feel. That horribly amazing feeling of nervousness when the both of you are close. Or those terrifying butterflies in your stomach that attack when hes around. To be truthful it was terrifying to know you're falling in love. Especially when it's with someone whose so much like you. And to love someone like that in the way you do is so frowned up. Youd be seen as a freak if anyone found out. Your mind raced to all the horrible places it could go in such a short amount of time. A hand was waving infront of your face. You come back to reality and hear robin repeating your name. Finney had already went home you thought to yourself.

But you were outside your house now. The lights inside were on and you got out "thanks!" You put on a smile and opened the door. Food was being put on the table. Your mind was thinking about how your family could react to it. Would you get kicked out, beaten maybe worse. You didnt want anything to happen, as of now everything was perfect. You sat down to eat but you didnt feel hungry. All you felt was empty and angry. Angry at everyone and angry at yourself. Angry at your mom for moving here. And angry at here for even having you. Maybe if you werent here Vance would be happier. Hed be safer than he is with you. You were angry at yourself for even liking him in such a way. You were so angry and disgusted with yourself for this. But you couldnt get over that deep feeling of love. That need to be around him and that need for him. You hope one day you two could be together happily and safely. Not just as friends but instead as lovers. As a piece of a puzzle that belongs together

Chapter 7

Your mom could see that you were a but stressed out. "What's wrong" she said as she poked her food. "Nothing" you smile up at her. You take a small bite of food "this is good". You said that to try and redirect the conversation from you. After eating you wiped your face. You walk to the restroom. You shut the door and stare at yourself in the mirror. You press the palms of your hands against the tiled counter. Your hands twisted the cold steel of the sink. The water was warm you cupped your hands and brought it up. The water washed across your face and you scrubbed. When you looked up you saw something, you saw someone. They could feel you staring at them and suddenly it was gone. 'Weird' you hurry up with brushing your teeth. You take one last look before shutting the door. You walk into your room, vances jacket was still on your bed. You shut and locked your door. Your fingers trace along the edges of his jacket. You put it on and feel content. It was such a lovely feeling to feel so complete.

It smelt like him, it smelt like weed, burnt wood, hair products and pine needle. You lay down for a few minutes, and picture him there with you. Both of you guys hand in hand smiling at eachother. Not too long after you fall asleep. Your mom pounds on your door "Y/N HURRY UP ITS TIME FOR SCHOOL" you wake up and stretch. One of those stretches that cause you to basically have a seizure. You unlock the door "I'm up" you say. She nods and walks away. You change your clothes and grab your bag. You then grab vances jacket and put it in the backpack. For a while you thought about keeping it. But thatd be weird, you leave home and walk to the grab n go. You look around but vance isnt their. The pinball machine was being used by someone else. You walk to vances house. No one was in the drive way. You held your breath and decided to do some weird shit. You start climbing up the side of his house.

Finally you see him, hes staring at his mirror. He looks so angsty you laugh to yourself. After safely holding on you use your head to knock on the window. It hurt a bit more than you thought it would.

Vance looks at you with shock in his eyes. He opens the window and you climb in. "Dude what the fuck" he pushes you a bit. "I needed to return something" you place your bag down and open it. You take vances jacket out and hand it to him. "You came here. Climbed up to my window. Just to give me a fucking jacket" you thought hed be more appreciative of the thought that goes into that. "Yeah I thought youd appreciate it and stuff" his eyes darken. "Unlike you I'm not a freak! Listen dude I dont know what the hell's wrong with you. But back off" he pushes you into a corner. "What? I thought we were friends though" your heart was breaking. You could feel the pinch and snap as your throat tightened. ""Friends? FRIENDS?!? Yeah fucking right! You probably just want to fuck me or some shit!" He knew. He knew you liked him. Your world had just come crashing down. "No no! Nothing of that sort! I just thought we were friends" you lied through your teeth.

"Really? That's all you thought?" He seemed somewhat upset by that. As though he wanted you to say yes. He grabbed you by your shoulders. He bit his lip and frustration gleamed in his eyes. And he did the unexpected. He pulled you in, in got a kiss. And it was magical. Your face heated up and he held onto you. His hands moved from your shoulders to your waist. You kissed back and wrapped your arms around his neck. Even when you broke for breath he kept going. It was like an addiction was forming you couldnt stop. You didnt want to it was the sweetest. Until he finally stopped his eyes had tears in them. He fell to his knees still holding onto you. "Why" he repeatedly whispered to himself. You knelt down to his level. "Why what" you grabbed his face and made him look at you. "Why would you do this. Why do I have to feel this way for you. Why couldnt it have been a girl." It hurt to hear and it stung but you understood. Sometimes you wished you had liked his too. But to hear it said to you outloud was beyond pain. You felt like youd been stabbed in the heart. "I'm so sorry vance. I should leave" you go to get up but he grabs you.

"Dont. Please dont leave me" he was so sad and sounded so desperate. You sat with him for hours as he cried. You knew as soon as you get home youd be in trouble. But it didnt matter. All that matters was him. "I think I love you" your eyes widnes in shock. Your heart wicked and you smiled. You grabbed his chin and lightly

kisses his cheeks. "I think I love you too" such a sweet smile was put on his face. Night fell quicker than you anticipated. "I should go home" you tell him. "Can I come with you. I can't be here" you nod, he was so sweet at times. You both left and were then on your way. You start walking and you stop at the grab n go for food. You pay this time he spent the last of his money on you yesterday. You laughed and smiled on your way. But a black van pulled up to you both. The one from before. "Do you kids like magic?" The man smiles. "Fuck off old man" Vance says and keeps walking. "Come on dont you wanna see something awesome" "I think I'd rather see your head on a stick" "wow brutal! Yaknow kids like you deserve a punishment" he grinned. The back of the van opened, you grabbed Vance and tried to run. The man grabbed vances hand and tried to pull him in. You threw your slushie at at him as he grabbed a can. Her go for a second and you both ran. "Dude what the hell was that!" You laugh yell. You found it kinda funny "not funny I was almost fucking killed" the van was speeding towards you two. But Robin's house was close so you run to it. You pound on the door and his mom opens up. "Some dudes chasing us!" You say to her. Your voice high as well as the panic in your heart. The van stopped but she could see it. She let's you both in and starts making something to drink.

Chapter 8

You walked up to Robin's room. Bim and finney were watching TV. "Hey when you get here" robin says as he stand up. "Just right now some weirdo was following us. Hope ya dont mind" you smile. Finney pats a spot next to him. You sat behind vance and open up your bag. Inside was a brush you grab vances hair. He quickly turns around and stares at you. "What the fuck are you doing" he stares at you. "Brushing your hair turn around" he turns around and you brush it. Goddamn his hair was like yarn but it was still so soft. It takes a pretty long time but you finally detangle it. He must've curled his hair daily or something. You then start sectioning it off into two parts. You begin braiding as he talks to robin about something. Finney held onto a pillow, you realized a horror movie was playing. One braid was done "hey I need 2 hair ties" you tell robin. "Why do you need hairties" vance says with an attitude in his voice.

You smile "I'm gonna braid your hair" finney smiles. Vance with pigtails would be ridiculous. "Hell no you're not" he grabs your hands and messes his hair up again. "Why not! You'll look nice" you say while trying not to laugh. He pushes you back onto the bed and you laugh. You all chat for a while and then Robin's mom comes upstairs. "Y/N your moms here to pick u and the blonde one up" she walks back downstairs. You and vance walk downstairs while laughing. You cant even remember what he was talking about but he made you so giggly. Your stomach would twist and your heartbeat race. But what were you two. Friends with benefits? Lovers? Just friends? You tried to push the thoughts back. You both sat in the back. Secretly holding hands. Your mom drops vance off and you wave.

"Bye goldie!" You wave excitedly as he walks into his house. Your mom drives off but rather slowly. "Y/N we need to talk" your heart sank. Something was wrong Oh god what was it. "Do, do you like..guys?" She asked it. The question that I had contemplated for so long. Had become a question even others asked me. "What! No.

No.." I know I'm a liar. She knows I'm lying "I'd never judge you yaknow. I get alot people find it weird but I'll love you the same. Yaknow I once dated a girl too." You look at your mom with a raised brow. "Really?" You ask not really believing it. "Yeah she was beautiful. Her name was samantha she had long red hair. God her eyes were a beautiful shade of green. It was like watching a living breathing forest fire." She sighed to herself as she thought to herself. "Did..did you love her" even saying it felt like a forbidden question. "How could I not. I'll admit it, I loved her with my whole heart. But one day she left me, without a trace. If she never left I think I would've stayed with her." Your mom smiled to herself. She looked so happy thinking about then. "Did you feel the same with dad" she looked at you. She grabbed your hand and squeezed it. "Of course, but it took a while. Your father was a kind young man. He was amazing and he was so sweet. I fell in love with both of them. I believe your father and samantha were my soulmates. But me and her werent meant to be."

She understood what it had felt to feel wrong. To feel bad about who you love. "I'm just scared" you tell her. In your head you thought itd be straightforward. But aloud you were afraid, your voice was above a squeak. "I mean what'll dad think. Whatll Jamie think. I dont want to be outcasted. Just because I like, guys" you said it to her. You finally told her you liked boys. It was such a freeing moment to hear. "Oh sweetheart your father will be fine with it. Yaknow when he was younger he had alot of gay friends. He himself never liked guys but he supported them. Because he loved them. And he loves you. And Jamie's your little brother. He looks up to you sweetheart" you guys arrived at home. You appreciated your mom so much more. She understood you, she heard you. And best of all she accepted you. She didnt make a big deal. She didnt press any questions. She was just their for you. So today, you'll tell em. You get out the car and hug your mom. She pats your back and smiles. You walk inside as your dad finishes playing dinner. "Hey kid! Dinners ready" tonight you guys were having some sort of pasta. You sat and ate in an uncomfortable silence. "I wanted to say something" you finally spoke out. "Sure what is it" your dad smiles and happily chews on his food. "Um well. I know it may be weird to you guys but. I um" it was hard to say. The words were sticking to your throat like stink on a skunk.

But your mom smiled at you. You took a deep breath of air and said it. "I'm gay" you dad stops eating. He wipes his mouth and clears his throat. You're so scared as to what hell say. You nervously fidget with the table cloth. "Its that Vance kid huh" he smiles at you. "What" you say slightly suprised. "I mean we knew but I didnt wanna ask" jamie said.

"What do you mean you knew" you sounded confused. Everyone at the table except you looked at eachother. "Well it was obvious. I mean when you were 6 you said youd marry George Alvarez" your mom says as she wiped her mouth. "Yeah and when you were 7 you vowed to never marry a girl. The signs were their kid. I love ya though!" He says. My god they knew the whole time. It took you the longest time to figure it out. You look at jamie "you knew too?" "Not that long ago. I mean you were looking at that blonde kid kinda weird while he was hitting you. Like it was obvious." Everyone knew except for you. I mean.

At least they accepted you

Hey y'all this is the author. I am sick and I litterly wanna die so sorry for slow uploads.

Chapter 9

A/N: Hey yall sorry for not uploading too often ! My birthdays on the 3rd n stuff so I forgot. And I'm finally not sick! Sorry if this is a short chapter I promise I'll try to make the next longer!!

You and your family finish eating. But your brother walks to your room with you. "We gotta talk Y/N" he shuts the door behind you guys. "What's up?" You sit on the bed and he has a blank stare on his face. "I really dont car if you're gay and stuff. But like, vance? Really?" He scrunched his nose and made a face. "Oh my god" you say "He tried to fucking kill me!" Your brother says making a slicing movement over his throat. "He didnt try to kill you. You're so dramatic" you roll your eyes and start unpacking your clothes. "What do you even see in him. I personally dont approve" he shakes his head while crossing his arms. "Really? And who would you approve of?" You ask him curiously.

He doesn't speak for a few seconds "Bruce Yamada" you give him a look. "Why" is all you tell him. "First of all, hes good looking. Hes pretty nice and can ride a bike. Hes fit and tall and plays baseball" you smile and then laugh. "So if he can ride a bike hes boyfriend material?" He scoffs "That's not what I mean. All I mean is that vance is very mean" he shrugs his shoulders. "Hes not mean. Hes just" jamie cuts you off. "Angry? Deranged? Psychotic? Weird?" You let out a fake gasp. "No. Hes just misunderstood. And needs to find other ways to express anger" you fold some clothes and out them in your drawer. "The hell does that mean. You're gonna have him color something? Have him sit quietly and talk?" He chuckles to himself. "Get out of my room you weirdo" he rolls his eyes. "I'm not weird" he kicks your leg. You get up and he runs. You chase him around the house. He runs to the bathroom and tries to shut the door. But

you push on the door till it opens. You cant see him you look around.

But he runs out from behind the door and right to his room. You try to open it but its locked. You hear him laugh from the other side. You move to the side so he cant see the shadows of your feet. He opens the door a bit to peek out. You take that as your chance and burst the door open. He screams while smiling and he starts throwing punches. Their obviously playful so you pick him up. You throw him over your shoulder and jump around. "AHHH PUT ME DOWN YOU IDIOT" He laughs out with a smile. You gently throw him onto his hes and he laughs. You missed playing around with him like this. When you two were little you always messed around. "Quiet down you two. Jamie time for bed" your mom says while drying her hands. "Mommmm ugh fine" he whines out. You leave his room for him to sleep and go to yours. You change into some pajamas. A simple black T shirt and some shorts. You jump into bed and hold onto your pillow.

You pretend its vance and imagine you're stroking his hair. You slowly fall asleep.

In your dream:

The grass was a neon green and the sky a bright blue. Everything was 10× as bright as normal. But then it settled down to somewhat normal. You saw a black van pick up your brother. He seemed off at first but was dragged in. The screams that were heard made your heart ache. It was so real to you. And it sped off away from you. You tried running to it but something was holding you back. Some chains were tied to your legs you tried to run you barely moved. It was gone and you could feel tears fall. But you blinked and you were at vances house. He was asleep right next to you. He woke up and smiled. "Wake up. Make sure it doesnt happen." And that was it, you woke up in a cold sweat.

Chapter 10

A/N: I think im losing my voice. Like this hurts but whatever anyways. Onto the thingy and I hope it's good .

You woke up from the dream scared and worried. You looked outside and the sun was rising, it was around 5:30. Your mom bursts into your room, a smile on her face. "Oh! You're awake!" You nod at her, still uneasy from the dream. "What's wrong sweetie?" She asks and sits on your bed. You cross your legs and clasp your hands over your lap. "Nothing just a bad dream" you smile at her. She kisses your cheek "alright if anything's wrong please tell me" she gets up and leaves. You hear your door click shut and you get up. You stretch and look around for clothes. You would mainly just put on whatever was around or looked good. You found a tank top with a band on it. If you're being honest you have no clue why you bough it. You didnt even know the band. You paired it with some Jean's and looked in the mirror. You turn to the side their was a small cut down the middle so they could see a bit of your side. You changed the pants for some that were flared. Last Christmas it was your grandfather gave you some platformed boots. You brush out your hair a bit then fluff it up. You were finally able to read the band. 'Black sabbath' never heard of it.

You grab your bag and leave your room. "You look so depressing" your brother says. "You look like a rainbow threw up on you" he takes offence to that. "A rainbow litterly threw up on you." He threw a handkerchief at you. "Youd definitely should put that in your right pocket" he smiles and leaves. Your mouth was agape in both shock and horror. Looking deeper at the colors you see it's a black and white checkered one. A better question to ask yourself was how he knew any of this. You put the handkerchief into your bag. Not for any specific use just because. You leave the house

looking for him. You see him walking down the street with his bike. One of the tires was flat. You start running up to him when a black van pulls up. The same one from the times before. This along with your dream worried you, you ran faster than you thought you could. You were out of breath when you arrived. "Heye jamie. Dude like um who's this what's up" you say inbetween breaths.

"I have no clue he was offering me a ride." You look up at him. "How about I show you two a magic trick instead!" He smiles creepily down towards you both. Your brother nods "we have to go to school" you say hastily. "Not yet we have like an hour. I dont wanna be early" you pouts at you. 'This idiot' you think to yourself. The man opens the back of his van and gets out. He grabs something out of his hat. It's a bird. You hum in response slightly impressed. But then his hat fell "oh crap! Can you get it for me" your brother bends down to grab it. And in the few seconds you look around to see if anyone was out he strikes. He grabs your brother and you hear a 'pstttttt' sound. Your eyes grew wide in shock as you put the guy away into the car. You grab your brother and pick him up. Yeah starts chasing after you two with a creepy smile. Your brother basically passes out as you're tackled. You scream and yell for help but he pulls out a pocket knife. "You scream and I'll gut you like a pig" but it was too late. The man must've not used enough of that spray stuff. Your brother woke up and started yelling and crying for help. The man quickly dug his knife into your side and you yelped. Tears sprung from your eyes and you screamed. You hear running but your vision is blurry. Some lady yells "I CALLED THE COPS THEYRE ON THEIR WAY" The man is kicked off by a familiar figure. The figure starts beating the creepy man. You hold onto your side not helping the tears falling. Your brother cries and you cant stand it. You can barely stay awake before you hear the sirens. Just then you pass out.

Hours later you awake in a hospital bed. Your side hurts so bad it feels inflamed. Everything hurts and your heads pounding. You try to sit up "hey take it easy" you look to your side and theres vance. He smiles at you and looks around. He makes sure no one is around before kissing your cheek. "I'm so happy you're okay. I thought I'd lose you" he rubs your cheek his hands shaky when doing so. "Wheres my family?" You ask while looking around. "Oh they went

to go get us food and stuff. They'll be happy to know you're awake" you run your fingers through his hair. You kiss his lips softly and it turns passionate. Footsteps are heard at the door and he looks up quickly backing away. It's your mom she has some food in a bag. "Looks like you're okay. I'm happy you're up" she smiles and laughs as though she told the funniest joke. He looks at you both back and forth. "You're fine vance. They dont care" you hold his hand and squeeze it. He seemed skeptical but still nodded. Your mom hands out food and vance seems suprised he got some. "Is this Y/Ns?" he says. "No sweetheart it's yours. A growing boy needs to eat yaknow" she smiles and sits down. You start eating your food with a smile. Vance hesitantly takes a bite of the food. "Wheres jamie and dad?" Your mom finishes chewing before speaking. "They're at home. Jamie was tired and he was so sad. My god I've never seen him cry so much. His eyes were so puffy he looked like a pufferfish. Hell he happy to know you're awake" she smiles at you. You nod and finish eating your food. "What happened to that dude" vance stiffens up at the question. He sucks his teeth and bites the inside of his cheek.

Chapter 11

They didnt answer your question but instead just looked at you. "Hes in the room next to you. Your little "friend" really hurt him" she smiles when airquoting friend. You try to get up but your mom hits your leg. "Lay down" shes stern. "But I wanna see what he looks like!" A smile appears on your face. "Hes an ugly old bastard." Vance says while chewing angrily. "Why so angry vance" you drink some water. Hospitals always had the most crisp water. "You couldve died if he dug any deeper. If that was the case hed be fucking dead" vances voice spew venom. "If I died I would haunt you so fucking hard. I'd be writing shit on your mirror in crayon." You laugh, laughing kinda hurt to do. You held onto your side but kept laughing. "If you died I'd try to get you exorcised. Be gone you demon" he playfully hit your arm.

You smile at him and a doctor walks in. He flips through some papers and smiles. "You'll have to stay here for around 2 days. But other than that you'll be fine" vance smiles a bit. His wrapper crumpled up in his hands. You nod "thank you" is all you say to him. He leaves and you get up. You stretch a bit and your back pops. Your mom clears her throat and eyes you. "Your gown is open in the um back" you look at vance. Hes eyeing you with a smirk on his face. You hold it shut as your mom uses a safety pin on it. When you make sure nothings showing anymore you leave. You go next door to check out the dude who almost killed you. Their was a chart hanging next to his room. The name read 'Alber shaw' what a dumb name you thought. He was hooked up to a ventilator "damn vance you did damage" you look at him. "Yeah me and your brother. Took 2 cops to pull him off. Hes strong when he needs to be. He used a bike chain on him. A *bike chain* that's unbelievable" you smile. You were proud of how he stood up for you. Even though he was scared he tried. You walk into the room and hes cuffed to the bed. You see police "What happened?" You knew he was bad but damn. "As you can see. Hes under arrest." You looked him up and down. "I'm not dumb. But like for what?" Vance glares at the guy as his fingers twitch. "Unfortunely we cant say why" the

man in the bed stirs awake. His breathing quickens and he breathed harder. You walk in and step next to him. Vance next to you, the officers better their posture.

You cross your arms and stare at him. He looks old sad and pathetic. "Whatd you do" you tilt your head. He let's out an evil laugh, it was weak and wheezy. "I've done thinks you couldnt even imagine. You've stopped so much of my work. You're special." He reaches a hang up to try and stroke your face. The handcuffs stop him from doing that. "How am I special? I'm just some dude" you shrug your arms. He smiles at you, a tooth missing and his skin wrinkled. "You dont even get it. You're unlike the others, you're unafraid. You were better, you were fun." You stare down disgusted. "The hell do you mean fun. You're such a creep." His voice is deep as he laughs again. His voice cracks and he begins coughing. "Look at you. I mean this in the nicest way. You are beautiful. I can just imagine how fun you are to play with." Your hand had been resting on the rail. He grabbed it and held onto your arm. "Next time. I promise you, well play. And I'll take my sweet time with you." Vance grabs your arm and pulls you back. The officers escort you out. You feel disgusted with yourself and weird. You rub your arms and walk back to your room. A note was left on the bed from your mom.

'Hi sweetie. I had to go home for something. I'll be back tomorrow with jamie. If you need me please call and ask. Dont be afraid to ask for a nurse. I love you so much. -mom < 3' she always signed her notes with hearts. Sometimes ig shes feeling happier a star. Anything she feels is cute during the time. You sit down in bed your side sore and aching. "Can you get me more water please?" You sit down holding onto your side. He nods and smiles at you. He grabs a small cup and fills it with water. He hands it to you and kisses your cheek. After a short while you fall asleep.

A/N: hey yall sorry for not updating. Drama happened and things of that sort . It was kinds funny I'm ngl. But oh well here's chapter 11. Have a good day. Btw I wont be updating on the 2nd or 3rd. I have

birthday stuff to do on those days .

Chapter 12

A/N: HEY everyone sorry for not uploading. MY bithay was on the 3rd and stuff. Plus I ended up in the hospital on the same day. Sorry for any spelling mistakes this phone is new and stuff.

The fog was thick and hard to see through. You coughed and held out your hand. Hoping that he'd grab it. That anyone would help you. Your foot sank through the floor like quicksand. Your heart pace quickened. Tears welled up in your eyes. A black gloved hand gripped your hair and you looked back. That masked face haunted you. He held onto you by your hips. Picking you up as throwing you over his shoulder. But when he got to the van you woke up. You were home though. It felt off, everything did. You try to get off the bed but you're cuffed to it. A nurse walks in with a clipboard. You look around your room.

'No. No. No. No.

Please don't tell me. It can't be. Why. Why me' the room was padded. You cried at th realization. You had to come to terms with it. You were insane and everyone knew it. For days at a time you'd fall into fantasy worlds. The nurse jotted down things. She finished and the uncuffed you. You rub your wrist and sigh. "It happend

again. Didn't it" you say numbly said. Emotion void from your face. "Yes. You need to take your medicine. You need to differentiate reality and fantasy" she pulled down her mask. She had soft pink lipstick on. She sat on your bed with you. "Your family visited today. They bought you some snacks and a new blanket. As well as a letter." She handed you the stuff.

She left you in the room. Alone with your thoughts. You couldn't help but cry a little. The man you thought you loved wasn't real. Simply a figment of your imagination. Nothing was real, not him. Not the grabber. Nothing. But you missed it, you missed holding his hand. You even missed the way he'd roll his eyes. You get out of bed and place the letter in a pile. All were left unopened. It was always the same thing. The same words the same people the same issues. You open the door to your room. It was cold outside. People looked at you, other patients as well as some doctors. A nurse walked up to you and handed you something. It was a pill and some water. You took your meds and walked around. Since you weren't new or deemed as dangerous they'd let you walk around. An arm grabbed you and smiled. It was griffin another boy in the hospital. From what you know he had some homicidal tendencies.

"Wow look who's up!" He smiles at you. For such a crazy dude he was always nice. He was sent here after almost killing his dad. He claims it was an accident and that he didn't do it. But their were cameras, fingerprints and other things. All of this was evidence enough I still would have actually happened. He'd have days where he'd kick and scream doctors and nurses just trying to get away. Then again at this point who wouldn't want to. The hospital was old dusty the food was Bland all around it was terrible. You also had another friend his name was Billy. He was a bit newer to the hospital than some of the other people but he was still somewhat old. He like to stay in the music room sometimes drifting to the art room. He wasn't much of a talker really but he did like to spend a lot of his time on his hair. The nurses say it's some sort of coping mechanism from what happened. From what you've gathered by eavesdropping he was in a fire. It wiped out a lot of his family and since he wasn't well known he was left an orphan. Sometimes he'd wave at you or not but very few times he'd actually say hi. But whenever he did his voice was gentle and soft like an angel from

the heavens above. You look around to see if maybe the nurses had been lying. You search for the blonde haired man the one that you had thought you love for so long. But to no avail he wasn't there and it broke your heart. In your mind you repeatedly prayed that maybe this in itself was a dream. Some sick cruel dream a nightmare of some sort. That maybe the devil had decided to curse you. Or maybe you'd be able to see into the future as some sort of psychic as a gift from God. Anything, anything for you to actually be able to see him. To see him again in a dream or in another life was all you wanted. You sigh and walk to the cafeteria searching for food. You didn't even realize just how hungry you were until your stomach started grumbling. Griffin handed some food to you the group of foods he gave you consisted of an apple, a sandwich, and a lollipop he had found. He was always a generous Soul no matter what others would say. You sat down and ate still staring down at the table. You couldn't help but think back to Vance. Maybe in some other world or some other life you'd be able to see him again. In a dream or in a nightmare in anything. That's all you wanted. You couldn't want anything more in life than to see him again. To live in a world without love is to live in a world without him. And that's what's happening. You live in a void this world where you can barely feel anything. You were sent here for many reasons some you would never talk about. The most apparent one was the lack of empathy. Or the lack of emotion or expression in your face. It was hard sometimes to actually know what you were feeling. Half the time you'd mistake it as hunger or anger or anything else than what it truly was. But you knew this feeling well, the feeling deep down in your soul. That feeling that everything was a lie that nothing would change. That nothing would help or make you feel better. That's why a few months ago you finally did it. Well at least you tried to.

Chapter 13

Knowing the truth make you feel angry and empty inside. You tried to take your mind off things but every thought would come back to him. The man that you had loved for oh so long was not even real. You were just some crazy mental patient in a hospital. You weren't in love with someone you were sick. You were crazy some may say insane. But all you could feel was love sick and angry. You felt that a lot now that you think about it. You felt anger so much more than anything else. The anger you felt when you were with your parents. The anger you felt when you lost your first spelling bee. The anger you felt when you weren't asked by anyone to the dance. All of it was the exact same as the last, nothing was ever different or changing. It was always the same, the same cold cruel feeling. That feeling like a fire that could not be extinguished. Some days your feelings will just boil over and you wouldn't know why. You'd cry and scream and kick anything to try and get those emotions out. But in the long run it never worked. In fact it might have made things worse.

You stare at Griffin with a blank expression on your face. " so, what kind of crazy dream did you dream of this time. Was it that you were in love this time. Did you kill someone. Or maybe this time where you just normal and boring." He smiles at you, his smile was nice it was nice to look at nice to see. But in a way it was a kind of weird too. You think back to before you knew Griffin before you knew Billy. You think back to before you knew yourself. You were always scared alone and worried. You would stare at the ceiling and think all day. Or sometimes you just eat your feelings away. You thought that would help, but nothing ever did. And you don't think that nothing ever will. Not until you can feel him again. You wish to feel his heart beat against yours, and how his curly hair with tangle in your fingers. He would smile against your skin and you are so good at holding on to you. Maybe deep down he knew that if he was to let go then you'd never come back. You just be swept

away." This time for my little dream. I was in love with someone this time. He was mean but also kind of nice. God if you were to see him you'd be in love too" you smile down at your food at the thought of him. You couldn't finish your food so you just gave the rest to Griffin. He happily ate it. Billy come over and sat with you guys. He yawns and picks at his food while looking at you two. When you go to get up you feel dizzy.

You stumble back a bit and look around. Everything looks distorted and disturbing. When Griffin looked at you his eyes seeped out of his sockets. And Billy smile was oddly wide, wider than anything that could have fit his face. The room starts to swirl around you, your heartbeat quickens. They walk towards you their steps slow and steady. They're slouched down arms to their sides. It's like something out of a horror movie it was terrifying and disturbing and disgusting. You couldn't help but cry a bit you cornered yourself. You put your head to your knees and held on to your hair. You felt a hand on your shoulder and you looked up.

It was Jamie

Your eyes open wide and you smiled to yourself. You look around and you're back in the hospital. But not the mental hospital the actual Hospital. Vance looks at you worried and you realize you've been crying. Your mom squeezing onto your hand while crying of it. Your dad has a look of concern on his face. There's a nurse checking your vitals and asking you questions to make sure you are okay. You just smile and say that you're fine. When the nurse leaves the room he hugs you. It was tight and warm and you loved it you loved peeling him. She smiled against her cheek he held on to you. You kiss his jawline and put your fingers through his hair. He looks worried as though something horrible that happened. " got you idiot you worried me! I thought something bad was happening my God" you just smile at him in a little chuckle comes out. You might be going a little insane you think to yourself. You actually thought that there was a world where Vance Hopper, the One Love of your life didn't exist. That would be a sad and horrible world. But you recognize that feeling of anger. Those emotions that would bubble up it's still there. Even if it was a dream maybe there is truth in it. You were never good at actually expressing your emotions you

would just hide it and hide it. You would hope that it would go away one day if you just kept them away long enough. But they never would.

They stuck to you like glue. No matter how hard you would try to feel better you would feel terrible. The only thing, the only person, who could ever wipe that feeling away. Was your boyfriend it sounds so cheesy but it's so true. You couldn't let go you just wanted to keep holding on to him forever. To die like this would be to die in the hands of an Angel. Maybe a fallen angel, or Lucifer to be exact. Obviously Vance wasn't as perfect as an angel was made out to be but he's as close As It Gets. So you just sit there and smile to yourself your family is at your side. Nothing's wrong. Everything that you had thought was a lie was truth. You kept reciting that to yourself. Because deep down you were confused and you were concerned that maybe just maybe this was another dream. You couldn't tell anymore and you didn't want to tell you wanted to be with him you wanted to be alone. Not Alone by yourself but alone with him alone in a world where you could actually be happy. A world where you wouldn't have to hide in a hospital a world where your parents weren't afraid of you. This was a happy world, a scary one but it was happy. It was happy to you it was perfect. Well as perfect as it could get when a mad man was breaking out of prison. There were officers running around the building at this point one ran into your room.

Chapter 14

It had been weeks since the incident you had felt so much better now. Your wound had healed, but now there was a scar. You were a bit self-conscious about it but Vance seemed to love it. Whenever he was at your house for dinner which was quite frequently, he would have his hand on your side rubbing gently against it. Your family loved him and thought he was nice. But your mom still had a grudge on him for having hurt your brother earlier. But overall it was nice to be around him. You both had thought that you'd be together forever. But one day your mom came home a grim expression on her face. Vance was laying next to you you guys were watching TV. Jamie laid down while reading a book. You looked up at your mom," what's wrong" you asked. Your mom doesn't know what to say she lets out a small sigh. " I do hate to say this. But your father has gotten a better job somewhere else. So we'll be moving out of state". Your whole world came crashing down as you come to the realization that Vance wouldn't be with you anymore. He looks at you with a heartbroken expression on his face. Your brother looks angry and throws down his book. Just as quickly as you were getting settled into this town you would be leaving. " but this time our house will be a bit bigger and a nicer neighborhood. And plus you'll even have a backyard." You know she was trying to lighten the mood. But to be honest you felt that it was just making it worse. You didn't want to leave you liked it here.

You had friends, so many friends finally and it was all going to be taken away from you. In this town you had found a boyfriend, someone who loved you. In this town you had found out you had a very supportive family. Even though you haven't been there long you felt connected. Vance finally opens his mouth "but what about me and Y/N. How will I see him if you guys move" he looks angry and sad. His tone is confused though. There were so many emotions and expressions in his face and in his tone. You held on to him

tightly as though someone were going to pull you away. You just held on tightly never wanting to leave. No matter how hard you would try you would have to. You both walked up to your room and shut the door behind you both. Now that you are alone with him his eyes began to water. You rarely saw him cry and you rarely cried. But it felt appropriate at this time, you're being torn apart. "You know we're kind of like Romeo and Juliet. Don't you think" you look at him and try not to cry. A fake smile plastered on your face. " yeah but in the end Romeo and Juliet were technically together. They were dead but they were together in the afterlife." You look down at his hands and sat on your bed. He looks around you have photos on the walls of each other. You even kept one of his jackets in your room. And this hurts so much. But suddenly you got an idea "what if you came with us" you look at him with a bright expression in your eyes. He looks at you like you said something stupid. "Are you kidding me my parents would kill me. And who knows what they'd do to you"

" but it's not that bad of an idea. And plus they don't even pay attention to you we could give you all the love you need. Please Vance I'm begging you at least think about it. " he looks up at you. By this point you were in tears it was hard to speak but you took deep breaths. He smiles at you and puts a hand on your hair and gently hold you.

"I'll try for you" he smiles and gently kisses your hair. The day goes on and you wait and wait for a call. Every time you hear the phone ring you run to it. You had started packing up all your things again. And you decided to pack Vance's jacket too. Even if he didn't come, even if you wouldn't show you wanted a memory of him. Your walls were bare but they were still other things around the room that you had to pick up. You find the hairbrush that you had used to come out Vance's hair. When you were done he looked like a doll. And then you found the nail polish that you would use to paint his nails. It took so long to convince him to do it but in the end he did it. You took photos of half of these things and I'd hung them up on your walls. But now they were in a tiny box, that's how you felt. You felt boxed in and forced into something. All you wanted was to stay with him and actually be loved. You lay down on your bed and stare at the ceiling. You hear the phone ring but don't bother to go down. A lot of energy had left your body and so had hope. But your

brother comes upstairs and tells you that it's Vance. A smile appears on your face as you run downstairs basically jumping on the last step. You take the phone from your mom and quickly say "Hellooooooo" you curl the string in your fingers. "Im on my way, I can't bring much. I'm only bringing clothes, some money and some special stuff." Before you can get another word out he hangs up. You put the phone away and wait downstairs for him to come. You wonder what the special stuff he was bringing was. It takes a while and a lot of commercials that you watched from the come.

You didn't realize it had started raining. You heard a knock come from your door and you opened it. Your blonde hair to boyfriend was holding something above his head trying to stay dry." Can I come in?" He asked with a smirk. You nod and he comes in. He takes off his jacket and hangs it up. He hugs you though he did get you a little wet. He takes off his dirty shoes and dries off a bit. He's holding two bags and that small box that was above his head. He hands it to you with a small smile on his face. You open it and realize what it is. It's a small collage of you two. It was a bit cheesy and he knew that but you loved it. Vance was really into showing you off and giving you gifts. He had always wanted to be the type of person to be able to give extravagant gifts. It was always something that he did even if they weren't too good sometimes you just give you cool looking things he found. It had the words I love you written on it. He was such a romantic when he wanted to be. You hug him and hold on to him.

A/N: HEY yall I'll be finishing this story soon. I'll be doing a finney x male reader next. Might not update tomorrow

Chapter 15

It had been 3 months since you've moved. Everything was going perfect finally you had the life of your dreams. Vance came along with you and your family. No one had actually known Advanced leaving, but he just came with you guys. Sometimes you'd still call finny and Robin. The last time you talked to Finney he was saying that some people thought that the Grabber had got Vance. But the last time you'd known the Grabber was in prison. Turns out he had successfully broken out. A few weeks after that conversation finny told you that Robin was missing. You try to express your condolences along with Vance. The longer Vans had been with you the more connected to his emotions he was. It was nice to know that finally being together was helping him. And a few days after that call, Finney was gone. Gwen had called you to tell you what had happened. It was devastating to say the least. Even being in a completely different state was terrible. You felt like you couldn't help anyone you felt useless in a way. But Vance had comforted you through the whole thing. You and Vance had went to a new school. There were a lot of new people and it was kind of weird. But finally you did end up making new friends and joined a few clubs. Finally this place started feeling like home. You were a very open about you and Vance dating. Though it was a safe neighborhood you just never know what to expect from people. But still you guys would have small date nights that you would go to just as friends. Whenever you guys are alone or no one was looking he would give you small kisses. But there were those days when you felt terrible. Some days you'd look in the mirror and just wish you were like everyone else. There was a time that caught you crying in the bathtub. It was a safe space for you. And yet no matter what happened he was there with you. A few weeks after finny had gone missing you had gotten a call. It was from finding himself telling you that he was all right now. You both were on the call for hours just talking about what had happened. It ended up being a three-way call because of Vance. A few days later you ended up finally returning to the town. You shown up for Robin's funeral. It was a sad sight to say the less you would have thought that you yourself

would be in a casket before him. You shed some tears and Vance sneakily held your hand. You weren't that close with Robin but still it was sad. He had such a long life ahead of him. But it was nice to know that finally their case had been solved. You went back to your home and after that you and Vinny slowly started losing connection to each other. It's not that you wanted to you just started to become more distant. But he still had Vance. Soon Finney would stop calling you in general. It was sad but you were over it rather quickly. Years went on all of them with Vance. You both did fight but nothing ever major. You knew that he no matter how long it took would be your husband one day.

A/n: HEY yall. Last chapter sorry if it's short or disappointing .

Questions:

Hey guys I'll be doing a Finney x male reader next. Should I make it where the time was more gay friendly? I'd like to add more fluff n stuff.

Update?

Hello everyone um it's been a long time!! Been thinking about rewriting this so it's gender neutral and just because the new movie came out. Idk if anyone would be interested plz lmk